The Present Gold Fields-The Mining Industry, Its Location, Product and Prospects-Rich Finds.

Baltimore Sun. Since Gulana first gained the world's attention in its character of El Dorado and owes its present prominence to the revival of that character, it is of interest, before proceeding to the study of Venezuela, to consider to what extent Guiana is producing gold. It is the discovery of gold in the interior that has made it important to define boundaries in regions hitherto considered of to sleep quietly while there were no conflicting interests to be served by their settlement. Swamps, fevers, stifling heat, peril of starvation, risk of death at the hands of hostile Indians or venomous reptiles, and the general discomfort of travel in a moist tropical jungle has till recently prevented exploration far from the coast. Excepting Schomburgk's survey of the bounds of British Guiana, in 1841-43, there has been, in fact, in all Guiana no thoroughgoing effort to deter-

mine the topographical features, a knowledge of which must precede a final and satisfactory adjustment of frontiers. Hence the dispute between France and Brazil as to the territory in eastern Guiana, where gold has been discovered in fabulous quantities. Hence also the dispute in western | diorite and granitic rock. They show coarse Guiana between Venezuela and Great Britain, which concerns chiefly the regions in black slate and manganese. The rock is which gold has been recently found. The Anglo-Venezuelan question is emphatically | reef is as a rule from one to twenty ounces | there the Dutch control ends. The lana gold question. For the reasons cited above the boundaries between Venezuela and Brazil on the one hand and Venezuela and Colombia on the other are just as indeterminaate as those between Venezuela and England and between France and Brazil. Not

tating questions. It requires, in fact, the acute private interests of enterprising individuals to rouse lethargic government officials to study musty documents and undertake tedious diplomatic negotiations. The concessions" granted to individuals and corporations by Venezuela in the gold country have stimulated the energy of everybody to be benefited by these concessions.

Gold miners are at the bottom of the Anglo-Sir Walter Raleigh in 1595 found rich gold-bearing quartz in that part of Guiana south of the Orinoco and east of the Caroni. somewhere in the angle between these rivers. In this region is Caratal, the district in which gold was first found by explorers in paying quantities some twenty-six years ago. Here is the town called Nueva Provi-dencia, on the right bank of the river Yuruari, founded by Venezuelans in 1858, in contravention, according to Lord Salisbury, of the agreement of 1850, by which the Venezuelan government bound itself "not to occupy or encroach upon any part of the territory in dispute." Las Tablas, on the Orinoco, is the part from which the gold field is reached by roads over a flat country some 160 miles to the south. Near

Nueva Providencia is the famous El Callao mine, which in 1885 produced monthly nineteen thousand ounces of gold, worth \$375,000 William Barry, a civil engineer of London, who visited the region in 1886, gives us in his book the history of this and other mines of the Caratal district. El Callao was originally a spot where individuals, natives and others dug up and washed the surface soil in search of nuggets and gold dust. The ground is still honeycombed with these pits, which are from six to twenty feet deep. In 1870 a small company, with a capital of \$6,000, dug down to bed-rock and found a fine white quartz rich in gold. It was "free gold," plainly visible to the unassisted eye. London capital was enlisted in the enterprise, with the results already BIG PROFITS.

The quartz yielded from 2% to 7 ounces of gold per ton for a time, and dividends were enormous. In 1886 it had 120 stamps still a magnificent mine. But the capricious and sometimes About the adjacent mining town of El Callao were many other mines, of which Barry named six that he considered paying properties. The aggregate proof the district was at one time lars a year. But the variable character of a far shrewder and safer basis. vexatious interferences of Venezuelan officials have tended to discourage the mining industry. In 1890 the whole exports of gold from Venezuela aggregated but \$1,750,000, and in 1894 the amount had fallen to \$900,000. The cost of transportation and the tariff on imported machinery and supplies have further discouraged mining enterprises. "concession" which requires everything to go first to Cuidad Bolivar, one hundred miles further up the Orinoco. At Cuidad Bolivar everything is landed and pays duty, after which it is put aboard ship and taken down to Las Tablas, where it is again landed and is again inspected, with tedious and expensive delays. The result is that what costs \$1 in New York costs \$20 at El Callao. The miners there, in 1886, according to Barry, were chiefly British subondon, and Barry was sent to Venezuela | For the rest, any one who knows China

by the stockholders to learn what had be-The boundary claimed by England as hers "of right" by inheritance from the Dutch takes in the Caratal district, but Lord Salisbury intimates in his dispatch that he is willing to concede it to Venezuela by way of compromise. The Schomburgk line, it may be added, was drawn in 1844, before the existence of gold in the Caratal district was known. Schomburgk said in his re port that there was "probably" no gold in all Guiana. He was not, therefore, seems, influenced in making his map by a desire to include in British Guiana gold mines which rightfully belonged to Vene-The existence of gold in Guiana was un

oubtedly known to the Indians in Raeigh's time. The Indians in his day and efore it used to dig the gold and make ornaments of it. But the eagerness of the Spanish to get gold and their pitiless cruelty in the pursuit of it led the Indians to ascourage gold hunting and to prohibit it so far as they were able. The Dutch had the same policy, from different motives. These circumstances account for the neglect of the gold mining in all the Guianas till recent years. The chief seat of the gold mining industry at present is in British Guiana, within the Schomburgk ne. A book published in London by Philip & Son, entitled "British Guiana and Its desources," gives the latest facts about the industry. A map shows that gold is now being mined along the upper course of the River Barima, between that stream and the Barama, principally in the Arakaka, an affluent of the Barima. Another large gold area now worked is on the south side of the river Cuyuni, between the Cuyuni and the Mazaruni, and a few miles above their There are other workings furher up the Cuyuni, on the south side. The tarnard syndicate has works near the dazaruni, at the foot of the mountain, just east of the Schomburgk line. There are other workings on the Potaro, Siparuni, Birro and Rupunini rivers, not very far west of the Essequibo. All the works menoned are west of this river, in the region Venezuela has claimed since 1840. East of the Essequibo there are four 'mines," or "diggings," three along the Demerara river and one on the Berbice.

PLACER MINES. Everywhere in British Guiana the gold is obtained from washing alluvial deposits along banks of smaller rivers and creeks, being done in primitive manner with old-fashioned sluices and by inex-

It was not till 1884 that any practical development of the gold industry was effected. To what extent it has grown is shown by the following statistics of production, which indicate a production exceeding \$2,500,000 in

INTHENEWELDORADO

being worked on nearly every tributary of the great rivers Essequibo, Mazaruni, Cuyuni, Berima and Demerara. The deposits lie at a depth ranging from a few inches to fifteen feet below the surface, which is covered for the most part by a slight layer of soil. They consist of coage and fine sand, pebbles of quartz, quartzite and green stone, hald together by a tenacious brownish-velocity.

held together by a tenacious brownish-yel-low clay, under which are found the aurifer-ous strata, varying in thickness from six inches to six feet. Beneath is a plastic clay, white or green, but generally green. These beds have evidently been formed from the wearing away in past ages by the action of water and weather of the rocky formations on the higher grounds, and have been carried down by water or glacial action into the valleys and flats below. Up to the present time no shafts have been sunk to any depth through the upper strata of these deposits for the purpose of testing whether there are deeper beds below, such as were found in Australia at considerable depths, and which nearly the whole country seems to

have proved even richer than the shallower workings. This, no doubt, will follow when the upper deposits are worked out. As The friction between the Boer and the auriferous and not one thousandth part has yet been either prospected or "located," still less worked, it is reasonable to suppose little value. Conflicting claims were allowed | that these alluvial fields will continue to yield golden crops and highly remunerative returns for many years to come. When the

> THERE IS A GOLD-BEARING QUARTZ Paying gold reefs have been found to exist and are being practically tested on the Barima and Demerara rivers. On the Arakaka creek, in the Barima district, extensive | special service; that men prominent in afdevelopment works are being carried on. Placer working-which is most productiveis being pushed. Pits are being sunk and trenches are being driven in the auriferous seams and beds of ore. Mills are being erected, with machinery for crushing and be barricaded at a moment's notice, and milling the ore. The reefs of gold-bearing | that something over two thousand men are quartz vary in thickness from one to six feet, lying between walls of decomposed and fine gold, generally in association with "free-milling," but no reef has yet been taken below 120 feet. The yield from the to the ton. A selected piece of quartz weighing 509 ounces has been found to yield 274

placers are worked out the rocks below will

be made to yield their contents.

All the capital hitherto employed in placer | glish, the mines are exploited by Englishmining, and nearly all spent in developing in fact, Johannesburg is an English town. reefs, has, with trifling exceptions, been pro- run by English capital and English entervided by the colonists themselves to an prise, but ruled by the Dutch. amount estimated at \$2,000,000. The mining laws are liberal. A "location" is seventeen till gold is found in those remote districts will it be thought worth while to raise irrisometimes conceded. There is a minimum but it is especially hard upon the English,

> according to the author quoted, some mar- wasted with an absurd extravagance burgk line, paid in its first three years 400 per | strances with great contempt, and the Enits first four years \$100,000 a year on a worked themselves up to a fine state of capital of \$900.

Only \$750 is required for keeping a gang of eight or ten negroes at work long enough to develop a paying placer. There are now over two hundred placers in actual work and the and Jameson's defeat, as follows: aggregate capital invested is less than one

There are now some 6,500 negores at work in the diggings. More are wanted. Difficulty is found in want of transportation. Large rivers, creeks and swamps intersect the country and there are no roads except on American bar; the same snail-like bullock the coast. Inland dense forests obstruct carts creeped in and out of the market travel to an incredible extent, while numerous cataracts prevent the utilization of the

THE MALAYS STILL PIRATES,

But the Business Conducted Much More Circumspectly than Formerly. Pall Mall Gazette.

In the Malay peninsula piracy has de-clined considerably since the expedition of twenty years ago, but Perak, Salangore and Ramhow still distinguish themselves now and again by a little undisguised business of this kind. In China the two great centuries-Amoy and Canton. The Amoy people proper, who speak the Amoy dialect and live in the walled city, are very quiet peaceable and orderly, and have a pro-nounced antipathy for fighting, whether on sea or shore. But back of Amoy is the mountainous district of Tongan. It is conare very few; its people, hae all mountaineers, are thin, muscular, brave and resolute. Even to-day they preserve a semi-independence of a military nature. These make their living by piracy. They and the men of Canton have learned wisdom by experience. They no longer cruise the wide seas, attacking any craft that may come along. There are too many gunboats patroling the coast, too many rifled guns and too many yard arms. Law and order, in the past half century, have shot, hanged, drowned, blown up or burned at least 100,000 followers of the "black flag."

Voice tremendous things—ne did not know was ne, with his six hundred exhausted, what. Around the Gold Field's office surged a vast throng of men, crowding in, one at a time, through the door, over which was written "Enroll here." Each, as he came out to his relief? To-day the work is done on a smaller, but They keep spies at various places in their neighborhood, who report to headquarters whenever some junk is about to leave that

of money. Along with this goes the information of who commands the boat, how large a crew it carries and how it is armed The pirates then plan to intercept the craft in some river or arm of the sea, or else in some shoal water near the coast, where Machinery, etc., intended for El Callao there is no chance of meeting a gunboat should be landed and should pay duty at Las Tablas, but some "general" has a have a safe means of escape.

Intended for El Callao there is no chance of meeting a gunboat newness. The saddles and bridles showed violently yellow against the bay of the horses' flanks and cheeks, creaking with the fresh-Their calculations are carefully made, but come out right only once in four or themselves were fresh, sturdy, just off the five times. It may be that a foreign or veldt, newly shod and in the pitch of condifive times. It may be that a foreign or Chinese gunboat suddenly appears upon the scene. It may be that the junk they are after goes past their rendezvous with an European steamer or river launch, or mayhap the prospective victim is delayed by adverse winds and tides, and so does not appear at the time and place figured upon. When they do make a capture they are ects. The mines were owned chiefly in | not so brutal and cruel as in the old years.

has a rich cargo or carries a large amount

risks or questions asked. Illustrating lils Lesson.

and the Chinese will not need to be told

that the booty is easily disposed of without

The prominent citizen was moralizing 'We have only ourselves to blame brutal exhibitions like prize fights and such things are permitted," he said. "We encourage them. If we didn't there would be none. We of the respectable element of the community are at least indirectly responsible for them. We applaud brutality on the plea that it shows courage and nerve, and because it stirs up our sluggish blood. talk well, but we are carried away by the first exhibition of physical prowess that we We should learn to hold ourselves in check; we should not forever be seeking exmy boys, and I venture to say that it would | ter had done his work; how well each actor take more than a street fight to make them lose their heads. I— He suddenly stopped.

"What's that crowd over there?"

asked. Then, as it parted a little and caught a glimpse of the scene in the center of it, he shouted: "A fight! A fight! Come The next minute he and his friend the next after that he was dancing around encouraging a little fellow who was making a game fight against a man twice his size "Bully for the plucky bantam!" he yelled "Hit him again! Now's your chance to fin ish him! Swipe him in the neck!" friend confidentially that the little man was "one of the pluckiest little devils" that he had ever seen, and that it did his heart good to see a big hulking fellow done ut And he forgot to continue his remarks about brutal exhibitions and their effect.

A Novelist's "Break."

Prof. Brander Matthews has been criticised in various quarters for a certain paragraph in "His Father's Son," which reads "The father and son took their hats and

were about to leave the office, when Ezra Pierce paused. "'Mr. Arrowsmith,' he said, 'what's the balance at the bank to-day?" "The old bookkeeper opened the check book again, and answered, 'Not quite two

All sorts of jokes have been poked a Professor Matthews for this statement. know little of the ways of Wall street, yet in reading the book I was struck by the enormous size of this balance; but then, any balance at the bank is ant to fill a journalist with awe. Even the English papers took up "the blunder that provokes "Need I say," says one critic. "that no firm ever keeps such a sum in a single bank?" I write on the authority of men well known in the financial world when I say that a banker would speak of his "balance," no matter how many banks it might be kept in; and, furthermore, my arge balance, it is not an unusual one. le named one well-known financier here in New York who frequently has a balance of 3,000,000 to his credit. So, after all, Prof.

Twelve Thousand Men Were Ready to Go to His Relief, but No One Can Tell Why They Failed to Do So.

Frank Norris, who was sent to South Africa by the San Francisco Chronicle, has furnished that paper with some very inter sting information concerning the recent Transvaal uprising. In his first letter, dated Johannesburg, Dec. 29, Mr. Norris

Uitlander in the Transvaal is sharp. It is not at all improbable that at the time this letter is read in San Francisco Johannesburg will be in a state of siege. The town is full of rumers of an approaching struggle. The situation is discussed everywhere, at street corners, between the acts at the theaters, over the tables in the hotel dining rooms. You are told that fifteen thousand Martini rifles have been offloaded at Mafeking as baking powder; that six thousand horses have been requisitioned in Swasiland and Basutaland for fairs are sending their families down to Durban, in Natal; that the Robinson-Deep, one of the large mines within the town precincts, has laid up a store of provisions for six months; that men are being asked to enlist (this, at least, I know to be true) that the banks are full of arms and could now about the streets of Johannesburg, in the pay of some mysterious committee, holding themselves in instant readiness. The order of things that now obtain in Johannesburg is curious. The town be-longs to the Dutch, the officials are Dutch, the "zarps" (the cant name for policemen) are Dutch, everything about the postoffice and government buildings is Dutch. But guage is English, most of the money in circulation is English, the stores are English, the population is almost entirely En-

The great trouble is that the English are not allowed to vote. This restriction and one-half acres, though 500 acres are is, of course, applied to all the Uitlanders, of red tape.

During the short period that placer work
During the short period that placer work
During the short period that placer work
During the short period that placer working has been carried on there have been, | very heavy and the money thus raised is dent, has treated all petitions and remoncent. in dividends. Another placer paid in glish population of Johannesburg have fury over the grievance.

A second letter is dated Jan. 5, and gives report of the rising of the Uitlanders

On the 30th day of December, 1895, Jo-hannesburg looked the same as ever. The same red-faced Englishmen in whipcord breeches trotted up and down Commissioner street on their little Basuto polo ponies, or foregathered at the Rand Club and the square; the same stores were filled with the same crowd; the same Kaffir, wearing the same sacking shirt, exquisite ostrich feather (and nothing else), scraped the dirt from the same street-car tracks in front of the hotel, and the same little knots of men came and went, and dissolved and re-formed, in front of the Gold Field's offices. Late that evening came the news that Dr. Jameson had crossed the border with six hundred men and eight Maxims. Then the insurrec-tion leaped into life all in an instant.

A QUICK TRANSFORMATION. On the next day, the last of the old year, the whole aspect of the town was suddenly hotbeds of buccaneers are the places which transformed like some cleverly arranged have been celebrated in this direction for scene-shift in a play. The red-faced Englishmen were now on the gallop, wearing Karkhee outfits instead of whipcord breeches. and carrying rifles instead of crops. The bullock carts crowded into the streets of the town, but now piled high with mattresses, nected with the ocean by many arms of bedsteads, chairs, "hastily laden with the the sea. Its soil is sterile and its resources | piled-up household effects of fleeing peasants," precisely as the war novelists have told us. Every store was barricaded, thick oak planks and the everlasting sheets of gal- not Jameson included in the armistice? vanized iron being nailed up before the win-dows. The Kaffir of the exquisite ostrich plume had discarded the sackcioth and was days, without sleep, who had made a su-having a little native war dance all to himself perb, even if misguided, dash through the between the tracks, stamping his feet, shak- enemy's country, till he was actually English colleges and universities do not ing his fists and chanting to himself in a low | within sight of Johannesburg itself, why voice tremendous things-he did not know what. Around the Gold Field's office surged after signing him name and taking the oath, bore in his hands a clean, new Lee & Metford, the gun that kills at 1,000 yards. Around the corner were the cavalry headquarters, and groups of horsemen, equipped with revolver, rifle, haversack and blanket. continually came and went. The state of these equipments was very significant, considering that we are in the heart of the Boer country. The Lee & Metfords still were wrapped in the waste of their packing cases. The revolvers glistened with a crying air of

sighted had been the leaders of the rising: how thorough and far-reaching their organization; how long before all this had been planned. At every moment the different branches of the service came to light already in a state of perfection. Notices pla-carded all over the town called attention to shelter provided for women and children from the suburbs; by 2 o'clock in the afternoon men were seen everywhere wearing around their left arm the white band and red cross of the ambulance corps. A bicycle corps of dispatch-bearers also appeared,

ready for instant use. A. "reform committee" suddenly sprang in to existence, assuming the direction of everything, now organizing a provisional goverament, and announcing it from the windows of the Gold Field's offices, and now (queerly enough), through John Hays Hammond, hoisting the flag of the Transvaal government and swearing allegiance to the same, hoisting it over the same building from which the rifles were issued, and in whose cellars an unknown quantity of Max-

ims were stored. It was precisely like the drawing of a great veil, the sudden rising of a curtain upon a drama of vigorous action. One felt how long and carefully the drama had been prepared how skillfully trained, for instance, were the stage hands; how thoroughly the carpenknew the part he had to perform; how watchful was the stage manager, and, above all, how really great was the mind of the unseen author of it all-the man who had onceived the idea, who had prepared these remendous effects, who was even now carrying them into execution; the man whose attention to detail can go so far as to cause the breaking down of the Union passeng steamer, the Scot, on a far-distant Spanish coast, because she was known to be carryng arms and ammunition consigned to the Boer government, on who could in some way manage that such Maxims as the Dutch have received should, each one, lack the bit of mechanism called the "breach piece, without which a Maxim is about as effective as a bow without a bowstring.

THE FATAL BLUNDER I believe the authorities on the classical drama divide it into five different phases, an act for each phase; that is to say, the start, the rise, the pause, the height and the close, We have reached the third phase of this historical drama that is working itself out down here on the scorching South African veldt. The start was the declaration of the insurrection, the formation of corps (for remember, neither the Uitlanders nor the Boers have any regular army), the preparations for defense, and so forth. It was only in the second act that the chief actor came Dr. Jameson had crossed the border from Mafeking and entered the Transvaal with eix hundred of the Chartered Company's sol

iers, eight Maxims and two Nordenfeldts.

This was on the 30th of December

From that 'time until he reached Doornkno

twelve miles from Johannesburg, he he

been marching steadily, halting only for about six hours' sleep, sustaining his own courage and that of his men by the assurances of aid from Johannesburg. About this time an armistice of two three days was agreed upon between t Uitlanders and the Boers, pending the re-sult of the mediatory efforts of the High Commissioner, Sir Hercules Robinson, with President Krueger at Pretoria. Here is where a fatal blunder was made. For some reason Jameson and his column were not reluded in the terms of the armis'dce. Why was he not? That is the question hears asked all over Johanne these last days. It is asked with pezzle and bewildered looks by the gentle nen i the smoking rooms of the Rand Cab.

lic schools have debating societies, and the

was he, with his six hundred exhausted, starving men, left to face 1,500 Boers, with-On the 2d of January Jameson was attacked. He held out for five hours, vainly watching for the reinforcements from Johannesburg that were never intended to be sent, then surrendered, with his entire command, Maxims, reserve horses, Nordenfeldts and all. The dash for Johannesburg of them are also literary societies, and debate is one of their exercises. That New York cares less for public speaking than other leader, and pulling his share full. And so they got back to the train all right; but they had to shoot the off leader after that corresponds to the sort of open court of the lettock, trotting bate is one of their exercises. That New York cares less for public speaking than other leader, and pulling his share full. And so they got back to the train all right; but they had to shoot the off leader after that corresponds to the sort of open court of the lettock, trotting that the lettock, trotting that the lettock, trotting that the lettock, trotting that the lettock that lettock the lettock the lettock that lettock the lettock the lettock that lettock the feldts and all. The dash for Johannesburg ended in a fizzle. "Some one had blun-dered," but this time the six hundred did not have even the poor satisfaction of

It is impossible in the present confusion by these crators, and there are sometimes to fix the blame in the proper place. Ex- a dozen knots of listeners to as many difplanations, delicate technicalities, "difficult situations" have no weight with the people great cry of exasperation that storms against the newly-constituted authority. The people can see nothing but the fact that Jameson's column, after an heroic dash, was abandoned, when twelve thou-sand armed men, and thirty Maxims could have reached him in an hour's march.

nights ago it was yelled from the thousand

threats of an exasperated mob at the win-dows of the Gold Field's offices. Why was

Why was he, the man who had had all

the fighting, who had marched for four

POPULAR DEBATE.

in This Country.

New York Sun. Although some of the small and characteristically German concert saleons have disappeared from New York, beer gardens and concert saloons of a somewhat different type are still found in many parts of the city. Before beer gardens became plentiful there were many modest singsongs, where each guest helped furnish the entertainment, and any stranger who took his drink in the back room might b called upon to sing or to recite. This primitive form of music hall variety entertainment has been swept away, and there are only a few survivals of it, to be encountered chiefly along the west river front. Here the patrons are Englishmen and Scotchmen from the ocean liners. Another form of entertainment seems also to have become extinct, the public debate, where, in place of songs and recitations, the discussion of public questions furnished the food of the evening. The whole went on to the accompaniment of pipes and beer. The saloon in Houston street, still called the House of Lords probably owes its name to the fact of its naving been the meeting place of debaters, and it is not long since such a debating society met in Cooper Union. It is a little singular that a form of entertainment so popular in other parts of the Englisheaking world should have been suffered to decline in this city. larity in London. Its popularity is owing, doubtless, to the interest of all sorts of Englishmen in the House of Commons debates, and the fact that Parliament meets in the town. Fleet street has several popstill more celebrated, Coger's Hall. last is in a court leading off from Fleet street. The ordinary type of public house has in this case a long, low room behind the barroom. Here are long deal tables. Clay pipes are supplied free, and the comwho once looked remarkably like Lord Salisbury, and, according to rumor, was a chair at 9 o'clock and opens the debate. The debate goes on every night, and has zone on thus in the same place for nearly two hundred years. The speaking is some-times excellent. An Englishman now Hving in New York recalls having dropped

entertaining fashion a visit that he one paid to Gambetta along with others de uted, by a labor union to go over and interview him. All sorts of men take part in the Coger's Hall debates, including bohemian newspaper men, an occasional Istsh M. P., and political exiles from all parts of Europe. It came out in the course of the inquiry made by the Parnell commission that No. 1, the head center of the Irish physical force party, was occasionally There are in various parts of England, notably in the suburbs of London, local parliaments modeled on that which sits at Westminster. These debating associations have ministry and opposition, the treasury bench and the woolsack, and honorable members from Glasgow, from Merthyr Tydvil, from York and Ballyhack. The Manhattan Single Tax Club, of this city, was for a time organized as a parliament

and its governing committee could at any time be ousted from office by a vote of want of confidence. Some men make for

into Coger's Hall on the night that

betta's death was announced, and heard a

cabman from the street describe in a most

beautifier in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery.

Sunday afternoon on Boston Common. Here any properly-licensed person may set down his little portable platform and ease his mind on whatever subject interests

ferent speakers. The few open-air speakers in New York, save at election time, usually discuss religion or preach temperance. The Boston idea. Once the listener has made the round performance has nothing new for These performances come nearer retailed opinions of "Erbert Spencer, the latest whisper from the retirement

the wrongs of "Harmenia. Radical circles in this city go in some what for popular oratory, just as artistic is only a boy. circles recently went in for studio dancing. guished radical thinker in the city has on several occasions been the scene of gather- | to bed; and a loving woman, herself not old ings to be addressed by reformers of one kind or another. Some of the most notable late years have been embodied in afterdinner speeches, or, as in at least one conspicuous instance, in letters of regret I'wo or three talking and dining clubs continue under a new form the debating association idea, and the women, fashionable and otherwise, have taken up a variety of instructive entertainments that involve the discussion of one subject or another by supposed experts.

FOUR-IN-HAND. Short Story of the Civil War, Told by

Our regiment was armed with breechloading repeating rifles; it was a good gun, handy to carry, easy to manage, and good to shoot. They were seasoned troops, and they never wasted ammunition, but there were times when naturally, with such a gun, they used considerable, and the Colonel always made it a point to keep the boys supplied. The best wagon we had we always kept for the ammunition, and the best team; and when the regiment was in action, and in need of ammunition, if it was where a team could go the ammunition wagon was driven right on to the

Here, for instance, was the regiment in cotton field, lengthwise of the furrows. which ran at right angles to a road near by: the left of the regiment may be thirty troops in line, to the right and left of us, stretching across a country, part field mewhere else; part of the general plan. Enemy in front, more or less firing going on all the time; been at it now for an hour or two, and ammunition beginning to get low: Colonel sends back for the ammuni-

The driver might cut off a little by driv-ing across the field, but he doesn't want to cross those furrows with a load of ammunition banging and slamming around in the wagon; he might lose it—so he comes straight up the road. He's got as good a four-horse team as any man could want to drive, and no man could drive it better than he does. No running or cantering or anything of that sort, but he comes up the road at a good square speedy tro and drives along the cotton furrows to the rear of the center of the regiment swings to the right, and halts, A man climbs into the wagon and shoves the boxes back so that they'll be handy to get at, just as he might do if he were oading trunks or boxes of hard bre As he is going on with the work, the driver looking back now and then to see how he is getting along, a piece of shell comes somehow and strikes the off on the haunch and scoops out a place he enough to lay the crown of a cap in. T

cussion and less and less respectful toward | then he starts his team. This time he doesn't take the easiest way along the cotton furrows to the road; he isn't going to | legal majority unmarred of crime is almost Union at Oxford is famous as having been | risk his team in that way; he goes straight the scene of youthful efforts by many men | ahead acress the cotton furrows by the who afterward became distinguished in shortest cut, the empty wagon bouncing and bounding, but the driver keeping his seat as well as a cavalryman would keep his in the saddle; letting his elbow flap up have the intercollegiate debates that cut a little occasionally, but doing that as so important a figure in the Western col-leges of the United States. The Greek the drive was sort of exhilarating; the letter fraternities of our colleges are, as a team going well, the off leader with the rule, purely social organizations, but a few | hole in his haunch and the blood running of them are also literary societies, and de- down his leg and off the fetlock, trotting problem lies unsolved.

Secret of a Beautiful Skin

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YOUTH AND CRIME. The Offenders in the Police Court Are Young Men and Women.

Chicago Evening Post. The most tragic thing about the criminal classes is the fact of their youth. In that army which daily confronts the police, few graybeards are seen. We read at night of the arrest of a dangerous man, a famous crook, a desperate character, an outlaw with a long string of aliases and a longer record of crime. Next morning we see him in the of the various knots, the Sunday after- dock, confronting a magistrate in preliminary hearing, the grip of a policeman scarcely released from his wrist, his troublous past casting a shadow which must be than anything else in America to the go-ings on in Hyde Park on Sundays, when his only pathway, for it darkens the earth markable change in popular interest in the crowds gather to hear from cockney ora-tors denunciations of real or fancied And we are startled at his youth. There is How It Is Carried on in England and abuses, momentous announcements, the not a vestige of beard upon him. The frame interest of those who love speedy tests was ed growin of adolescence. There is stolidity in the eyes,

"Hold Gladstone," the proper remedy for but it is not the calm of experience; it is the numbness of swift heart-beats. It is not the calm of age; it is the sulking of infancy. He Our own sone of the same age are at home in the evenings, or we must know where they

looks into their chamber at night, sees them slumbering healthly, or touches the coverutterances given forth in New York of ing tenderly before she kneels in devout But the criminal in the dock is a boy. goes to the trial court, and police records amazed to know he has served one, two or three terms in prison. Within a month a man of twenty-four was sentenced under the habitual-criminal act. It meant he had demonstrated an incorrigible addiction to crime, a hopeless habit of law-defying life. The men who stand before the police justice in the Harrison-street Police Court are oung men-young as the sone of the blackhaired policemen who arrest them. prisoners who go manacled to the Central station and step down silent at the Drake fountain, who walk unsmiling through that do this as a recreation. desolate court to the inspector's office, police hovering about them, overshadowing them are youthful prisoners. The culprits in the docks who sit dogged by contentious attorneys and grasp at every straw of hope in a hopeless defense are pitiably, pathetically young. The group which goes down to Joliet with awful regularity is made up of men born since the Chicago fire. The gang which walks "locksten" sinuous succession of lads. The among the close-cropped polls are the hairs which have grown white in prison. They

> are young women. It is girls who stand un-abashed before the justice and plead "Not They come with baby memories upon them from childhood to the awful inevitabilities of sin. They present rounded cheeks and eyes undimmed of age before the arbiter of liberties. They walk with girlish step the hideous stone floors of cells. They mount with agile youth the steps of the car that transports them from one durance to another more vile because it more logically fixes their fall.

were black when they entered the grim por-

It is over girls the matron watches, Girls in distasteful uniform at prison chapel Girl voices lift in unaccustomed song for very weariness of sin-weariness that comes while the blood is warm and the pulse is quick. Girls, not women, come from penal institutions and face the distressful future, all unhelped by mother-wisdom.

Where is their youth? Where has it ished? What becomes of their age? are wrinkles and hoary hairs absent from the albums in rogues' galleries? Has boy-hood been leaped and girlhood been forgotten? Is there no pause in a criminal cours from the cradle to the cell? And by wha chemy is age erased? Have they ceased from sinning as maturity came? They cannot have grown securely skillful, for it is the young who are searched for, captured and convicted. Wandering, rebellious, unbelieving, untaught-they open the gates of manhood with a crime. They purchase the or of womanhood with misdemeanor. And those portals close upon them forever, for they cannot come back. The golden era is ended forever. They never have known free

surely safe. Save him so long, and the pris-ons would echo emptily to the tread of a diminishing band. Save him so long, and dark passageways about town would be safe. Save him so long, and courts would fall idle and dockets would gather the dust of in-

Save their youth, and their age will take care of itself. Surely civilization has little to commend it if we cannot do so much. Surely our wisdom is weak enough if that

THE TROTTER AND THE RUNNER. Anti-Betting Laws May Make Racing & Thing of the Past.

New York Letter. In a little parlor of the Murray Hill Ho-tel, this morning, there gathered a dozen men, who are known throughout the country as enthusiastic lovers of the trotting horse. Among them was William Edwards of Cleveland, who was one of Garfield's most intimate friends, and President Johnson, of the National Trotting Association, and Mr. C. H. Page, of Philadelphia, whose expert knowledge of the trotting horse, and how he has been developed in America, is, of course, well known to all horse fanciers. These men met for the purpose of revising the rules of the National Trotting Associa-tion. It was the first meeting of this kind which has been held since 1894. The meet American trotter. Not so very long ago it was the trotting horse in which the greater most contemporaneously with the almost marvelous results of training and breeding which have suggested that the time ma not be far distant when a trotter will make a mile within the magic limit of two minutes, there has been a falling away of public exhibitions and tests. This year the trotting circuit will be so limited that i will not come east of the Alleghenies. will probably be confined to the cities Cleveland, Columbus, Detroit, and perhap two or three other large towns in the West Hamlin, whose great breeding farm and trotting park in Buffalo was the pride of all American horsemen, has closed that place, and it was with tears in his eyes tha he watched the surveyors as they divide it up into building lots. In the East, espe cially in New York and Connecticut, the decadence of this summer sport is due al most wholly to the rigor of the laws, which forbid betting of any form upon the races And if these anti-betting laws are adopte in the Western States, then, it is said, racing will be a thing of the past, and that the development of the powers of the horse will be left to those who, like Mr. Bonner and Mr. Belmont, have the time

Hardwood Mantels, Grates, Jno. M. Lilly.

and the wealth which will permit them to

"77"

GRIP

A Singer's Voice.

Mr. Alongo Hatch, the sweet-voiced tenor, says: "In January I was afflicted with catarrhal cold in the head, extending to the throat, producing hoarseness and almost total loss of voice, on acount of which I was obliged to cancel three weeks' of professional engagements. I tried three physicians, and many remedies, without relief. Finally a friend recommended '77,' and I am happy to state, I used it with most gratify. ing results. In five days I was sufficiently recovered to keep my engagements and an now entirely cured. Can heartily recom-

mend it to the singing profession." "77" for COLDS,

Grippe, Influenza, Catarrh, Palns in the Head and Chest, Cough, Sore Throat, Gen-eral Prostration and Fever.